

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4654

PRICE 2 CENTS.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1899.

200 PAIRS of Heavy Woolen Pants for Men, the product of one of the best mills in the country, at \$2.00 a pair. Biggest value ever offered in first-class goods.

BOY'S Suits and Reverses in good variety, made from trustworthy fabrics; newest styles \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.75.

BIG STOCK of Sweaters and Cardigan Jackets, heavy lined Canvas Coats, Warm Underwear and Hosiery, and all necessary outfitting for cold weather.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S.

Carvers **Nut Crackers**

= SKATES =

A. P. WENDELL & CO'S.

Plated Ware **Cutlery**

Something New At Moorcroft's.

WINTER OPENING OF

FUR AND VELVET HATS

All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

12 Market Square, Portsmouth

FUR ROBES
OF THE BEST QUALITY ONLY

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

OUGHT TO BE RETURNED.

Extra Bill Of J. W. Kelley Should Be Refunded, Report Says.

CONSIDERABLE BUSINESS AT THE MEETING OF MAYOR AND ALDERMEN.

Matters Of Interest To The Taxpayers Occupying Attention Of The Board

In Board of Mayor and Aldermen.
The regular meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held on Thursday evening, and proved one of the most interesting in the history of the present board.

The clerk called the roll and every member, except Ald. Hoyt, answered when his name was called.

The records of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

Petition of residents on the upper end of Islington road, to have the arc light near the stand pipe moved near the Plains and four small lights placed in between, was referred to the committee on street lights to report.

Bill of George H. Dame, for illness to himself and family, to the amount of \$99, the same having been presented to the board of health and referred by them to the board of mayor and aldermen. Mr. Dame claims his illness and that of his family to have been caused by the sewerage on Sigamore road, the latter having been brought to the attention of the board several times. Referred to committee on claims to report.

The petition of the Messrs. Elwyn, for laying out the roads in the Elwyn field, was amended as suggested by the board at the last meeting. This would bring those streets running north and south to terminate at the Rockland street extension. Voted to accept the amendments.

A message was received from the common council stating that they had passed the ordinance relative to the city plumbing and that a committee of three had been appointed to confer with a like committee from the aldermen in regards to the electric lighting contract.

A joint resolution was presented by Ald. Parsons, authorizing the mayor to hire money in the anticipation of the city's taxes. This is made necessary every year by the taxes not coming due until July and the fiscal year commencing on the first of January. Voted on motion of Ald. Peirce that the rules be suspended and the resolution was passed and sent to the council for concurrence.

A communication was read from Adjutant General Aylng, asking what the feeling of the people of Portsmouth was towards keeping Company A together. He was still holding Captain White's resignation and would like to know what was being done.

The city auditor's report of approved bills to the amount of \$120,86 in the different departments was read and the same ordered paid.

City Solicitor Emery appeared before the board and suggested that three men be appointed to put a valuation on the land of Mrs. S. F. Ham on Union street, on which there is a suit against the city, and then have the city buy it. That would put a stop to any further litigation and would in his opinion be cheaper for the city in the end. He would suggest that the board appoint one of the referees, Mrs. Ham another and the two select a third. The report was accepted and a lengthy discussion ensued on the matter.

The council reported that they had passed the joint resolution authorizing the mayor to negotiate a temporary loan for over an hour and a half and then reported that they could reach no agreement and adjourned for one week.

The city solicitor's report in regards to number of bills paid by the former board of aldermen without the approval of the city auditor, which were referred to him, was read, as follows:

CITY SOLICITOR'S REPORT.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Portsmouth:

The claim of John W. Kelley for \$100 was for services in drafting and procuring passage by the legislature of the bill for the relief of the city of Port-

mouth. At the time Mr. Kelley performed these services he was city solicitor of the city of Portsmouth, receiving a salary of \$400 per annum. Chapter six of the compiled ordinances of the city of Portsmouth, section two, clearly specifies the duties of the city solicitor and includes the services for which Mr. Kelley received the extra \$100. This money ought to be returned to the city of Portsmouth.

The claim of C. Dwight Hanscom was for services in making duplicate card index of marriages from 1705 to 1804. The records of these marriages were worn out and it was necessary to have this card index made to preserve them. Mr. Moore, who was city clerk at that time, employed Mr. Hanscom to do this work without obtaining authority from the board of aldermen. The board had the right to have this work performed and with full knowledge of all the above circumstances of the case they ratified the acts and doings of Mr. Moore and the city of Portsmouth became bound thereby as fully, to all intents and purposes, as if they had or again given him direct authority in the premises to the extent which said acts or doings reached.

The claim of Robert W. Plummer is for taking care of the title gates at the South mill bridge, so called, for one year. Mr. Plummer was appointed by Mr. John S. Tilton, mayor of Portsmouth at that time, and the board of aldermen ratified this act by ordering the bill paid. This is an act within the city's corporate capacity and such ratification makes the claim valid.

The claim of L. W. Brewster is for printing and advertising the checklists of the several wards for the election in March, 1890, by order of the board of registrars of the city of Portsmouth. The board of registrars are bound to prepare checklists and advertise the same before each election, therefore they did not exceed their authority in this case.

The claim of Wood Brothers, for \$37.50, is for work on streets during one of the large snow storms last winter. They were hired by the street commissioner, who approved their claim, and the board ordered it paid. This claim is perfectly valid.

The other claim of Wood Brothers, for \$20, is for hauling snow Feb. 16th, 1890, by order of Mr. Tilton, who was mayor at that time. The mayor had no authority to hire help for the street department, but as the board of aldermen ratified his act and ordered the bill paid, and as there is an act within the city's corporate capacity, such ratification makes the claim legal.

All of the above claims were passed improperly and contrary to the city's ordinance which established an auditor for the city of Portsmouth. The law of 1895, chapter eight, section one, empowers cities to establish the office of auditor, describes his duties, fixes his compensation and term of office. The office of the auditor for the city of Portsmouth, according to the above law, was created Feb. 21st, 1895. Under that ordinance the auditor was to examine all bills against the city which should be brought before the mayor and aldermen to be ordered paid, and certified before said board before said bill is voted on by it, whether or not said bills were lawfully contracted, whether or not it is for goods or material, the prices charged are reasonable, also whether or not the goods were received by the city. Not one of the above claims have the auditor's signature as to its genuineness. But as this ordinance is really direct or mandatory it does not affect the validity of the acts of the board in ordering the aforesaid bills paid.

Respectfully submitted,
S. PETER EMERY, Solicitor.
Dec. 28th, 1899.

Voted that the report be accepted.

Ald. Conning called the board's attention to the condition of the buildings at the city farm, stating that they were in need of repairs. Referred to the committee on city lands and buildings to report the probable expense.

A communication from the treasurer's office of the Portsmouth & Dover railroad, stating that the stock held by the city should be exchanged on Jan. 16th for the Boston & Maine stock, in accordance with the arrangements made by the two roads. Voted that the mayor be authorized to make the necessary transfer.

Ald. Rand, for the committee on bills on second reading, reported favorably on the joint resolution providing for the laying out of a strip of land at the city farm into house lots. The report was accepted and the bill passed its second and third readings and was sent to the council for concurrence.

Voted that when the board adjourn it for two weeks.

Adjourned.

IN COMMON COUNCIL.

President Garrett was in the chair, with the following members present: Councilmen Blaisdell, Pettigrew, Littlefield, Bewley, Wood, Nelson, Brewster, Cotton, Cogan, Adams and Hampshire.

The joint resolution in regards to the plumbing laws, as amended by the board of aldermen, passed its several readings.

The ordinance authorizing the mayor to make a temporary loan also passed the council by a unanimous vote.

Voted to let the chair appoint a committee of three to confer with a like

committee from the aldermen to see if the same agreement could not be reached on the electric lighting question. President Garrett appointed Councilmen Nelson, Hampshire and Pettigrew.

A recess was taken here to allow the committees to confer and report.

The committee reaching no agreement the council adjourned to the call of the president.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, Me., Dec. 29.

Mr. J. Albert Stover, who passed the holiday with us, mother, Mrs. Josiah Stover, has returned to New York.

Mrs. Henry B. Shaw is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Wilson in Roxbury, Mass.

There was a supper and social in the vestry of the Second Methodist church, Thursday evening under the auspices of the Epworth league. There was a short musical program and the menu was a very tempting one.

The new snow plow for use on the Kittery, Kittery & York electric road, is stored in the car shed at Kittery Point ready to be called into requisition at the first blocking snow storm. The new plow is of the latest pattern of steel, built for the company at the Taunton Locomotive Manufacturing company at Taunton, Mass..

Three children of the Rev. E. C. Hall are ill and threatened with pneumonia.

Edward Hart Safford, Esq., son of Hon. and Mrs. Moses A. Safford of this town, who is one of the successful young attorneys of Boston, has been admitted as counselor at law in the circuit court of the United States for the district of Massachusetts. Mr. Safford is a member of the firm of Kendall, Cox & Burbank of Bedford street, Boston, attorneys for the Mercantile Law company. The success of Mr. Safford is very pleasing to his many friends in this vicinity.

At the regular meeting of the local lodge of the Ancient order of United Workmen at their hall last evening the annual election of officers was held.

The following companies have been organized at the law office of Frank E. Rovelli, Esq.:

Porter Humane Bridle company for the purpose of manufacturing and selling Porter's Humane Bridle; capital stock, \$100,000. Officers: President, Daniel R. Porter, Chelsea, Mass.; Treasurer, William G. Emery, East Boston; Clerk, F. E. Rowell, Kittery; Directors, D. R. Porter, W. G. Emery, Charles R. Stiles.

The F. N. Keeler company for the purpose of manufacturing, buying, selling and dealing in druggist's sundries, fancy goods, and other merchandise at wholesale and retail. Capital stock, \$20,000. Officers: President, Charles H. Field, Lynn; Treasurer, George R. Coyle, Somerville; Clerk, F. E. Rowell, Kittery; Directors, C. H. Field, G. R. Coyle, Samuel T. Frothingham, Leon H. Palmer, Melrose.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Reported in the lower harbor Dec. 29.—Schooner Ella May, Hart, New York, Rockport, coal.

The steamer Piedmont, Hand, arrived here from Portland this morning after barges for a coal port.

Sailed, Dec. 29.—Schooners Atlanta for Rockland; Lizzie Williams, Rockland; A. L. Baynes, York; steamer Piedmont with barges Bath and C. R. of N. J. No. 12, for Perth Amboy.

Arrived, Dec. 29.—Schooners David P. Davis, Irving, Newport News, with coal.

The steamer Piscataqua went to Boston with the barge P. N. Co. No. 10, bricks.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.

The collier Marcellus has been ordered out of commission. The gunboat Dorobea recently received orders to go into commission, but these orders have been withdrawn for the time being. The training ship Hartford, with 300 lads on board, will sail from San Francisco for Valparaiso about Jan. 10 on her way to the Atlantic coast of the United States. The auxiliary cruiser Dixie will sail from New York for Norfolk on Thursday next, and will be converted into a training ship at Norfolk. The gunboat Vixen is at the Norfolk anchorage.

TO CURE LA GRIPPE IN TWO DAYS.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. I. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

MODJESKA AT THE BOSTON THEATRE.

Fought Five Bulldogs.

A man by the name of Walker, who lives near here, has a pack of five bulldogs. While at supper with his family, a drunken man named Elliott came on his porch, and putting down his bottle of liquor and coat and hat, began to jump from the porch continuously. The dogs pretty soon came tearing around the house barking for a fight, so to speak, but not dreaming of a fight with a wild and woolly madman. He met them on all fours, and, yelling like an Indian, jumped from the porch into the midst of the dogs, seizing some, kicking others, and such whirling of arms and legs was never seen before. Elliott astonished them with his lion-like agility, and amid yells, curses and ravings, the man and dogs tumbled over each other in a mad rage and scramble, making the dogs ashamed of themselves, for, as soon as the dogs had liberty to do so, they ran into the cellar. Elliott followed, and in the pitch dark the howls of the dogs and the screams and noise of the battle seemed a cellar with terror and pandemonium in full blast until the dogs could get out. One of the dogs has never been found.—Haley (Tenn.) Cor. St. Louis Dispatch.

Youngest Woman Preacher.

Melesia K. Bowles, a girl of sixteen years, is probably the youngest woman preacher in the world. In June of this year she preached the opening sermon in the yearly meeting of the Baptist church, Honey Creek, Wis., and she has been granted an unlimited license to preach at the quarterly meeting of that church. Miss Bowles' home is at Prospect, Wis., where her father is in charge of the Baptist Church. Miss Bowles has frequently during the summer spoken from her father's pulpit. Before she was 10 years old she evinced a great interest in theology and, unaided, outlined a sermon.

Something Like a Catch.

Mrs. Blinks (sick of it)—Really, John! How can you bear to spend your time whipping—whip—whipping at the stream all day long and never a single fish taking the least notice of you?

John—Ah, but think of the delight, Maria, when you do get a fish! Lor' bless us, my dear, have you forgotten the day when you hooked me?—From Punch.

A Great Trust.

"Will you trust me, Fanny?" he cried passionately grasping her hand. "With all my heart, Augustus, with all my soul, with all myself," she whispered, nestling on his manly bosom. "Would to goodness you were my tailor," he murmured to himself, and tenderly he took her in his arms.—Tit-Bits.

Unduly Sensitive.

"These biscuits are rather heavy," he observed. His wife burst into tears.

"Then you do not worship me any more!" she sobbed.

"Higher criticism is not incompatible with worship!" protested the man, not unrepentantly.—Detroit Journal.

Fate's Favoritism.

Each man has a voice. But results, you'll agree,

Depend on the way that he screeches. Some are darklings of fortune while singing "high C." And some holler "sweet corn" and "peaches."

In Old Kentucky.

"Do you believe it possible that the Colonel died of alcoholism?"

"Oh, no. It is now openly talked that the Colonel mistook carbolic acid for whisky, and the alcoholism story was given out to hush up the scandal."—Detroit Journal.

A Wheat Dealer.

Edith (triumphantly): "I felt sure I had seen his face before. That's the fellow that leaves us our bread mornings in the city."—Leslie's Weekly.

The Fair Maid Again.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I am going a-galloping, sir," she said. "May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

FALL WOOLENS

HAVE ARRIVED.

CUSTOM TAILORING

LATEST STYLES
POPULAR PRICES

Cleaning and Pressing.

Ladies' Tailoring a Specialty.

PORSCMOUTH'S OLDEST TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

WM. P. WALKER,
8 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

A Magnificent
Portrait Of....

ADMIRAL DEWEY

In Ten Colors

(size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper in An Rica, in the famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these hand-made pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in no sense a cheap chromo, but will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at what it costs us (nearly ten cents per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cent is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in full or postage stamps.

To THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD, Portsmouth, N. H.

* * * the enclosed remittance of cans, send me copies
* * * the ADMIRAL DEWEY PORTRAIT in colors as described in your paper.

Name

COPPER IS KING
A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns a Copper mine in Keweenaw Co., Calif. One Assay per ton to Copper. \$17 Gold. Varies 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Extra stock is now available.

We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

\$15 BUYS 100 SHARES

\$50 BUYS 300 SHARES

\$100 BUYS 600 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, \$1 per share.

Compt. I have made investments many fortunes the past year. In 1869 a servant in the family of Fred. C. Dyer, a rich man, invested \$100 in copper. Invested in 1870 in copper, \$1000. Now has a fortune of \$50,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich now.

Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you want, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

BUY ONLY THE BEST

MY

OLD CO. LEHIGH
-COAL-

FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES

Have Arrived

AND ARE READY FOR INSPECTION.

YOU CAN GET SUITS FROM \$15.00 and UP

" " " PANTS FROM \$1.00 and UP

Try Us For Your Next Suit.

Cleaning, Rpairing and Pressing Done At Reasonable Prices.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE

PILE

**Williamsburg
Clayton in 1874
for FILES. It is
tough, strong,
GIVE RELIEF to
the back and
the head.**

PILE

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

CHAPTER III.

My Friend Gwynne.

"Mysterious Discovery.—Unknown Gentleman Frozen to Death in a Mountain Pass."

It was only a brief report; but it sufficed to convince me that the state of the body, when found, had been such that the bullet wound was not likely to be so much as suspected. According to the newspaper account, the dead man's features were quite unrecognizable, and it was only by his clothing it could be surmised that he was a man of good position. His linen was unmarked, and there was no scrap of paper, or any other thing, upon the body, to afford a means of identification.

As a masked ball, in aid of a public charity, had been held in a neighboring town on Christmas eve, it was surmised he might have been on his way to it; but no one was reported as missing, and the whole affair seemed shrouded too deeply in mystery for the police to hope to solve it. It had to be relegated to the host of unsolved mysteries, and the unfortunate stranger was to be buried without a name.

I must admit it was a great relief to me to know, at any rate, he laid in consecrated ground, and with the ordinary rites of Christian burial.

CHAPTER III.

My Friend Gwynne.

Again Christmas was approaching fast. I was debating within myself where and how I should spend it, when the matter was settled for me in a somewhat unexpected fashion. I got this letter from my old friend, Sir Harold Gwynne—

"My Dear Douglass—I want you to spend Christmas at Deepdene. My sister is sending you a formal invitation, and I am writing this private line to make you understand I shall look upon it as a personal favor if you'll come. A Frenchwoman!" I exclaimed, in amazement.

"No, no! She is English, the orphan daughter of a high-born, but poor, English gentleman, who was forced by circumstances to spend most of his time abroad."

"And where did you first meet her?" I asked, a little mistrustfully. I fear.

"I could not help dreading that he had fallen into the toils of an adventuress."

"But her other name, her late husband's?"

"Gramont. She is the Comtesse de Gramont."

"A Frenchwoman!" I exclaimed, in amazement.

"No, no! She is English, the orphan daughter of a high-born, but poor, English gentleman, who was forced by circumstances to spend most of his time abroad."

"And where did you first meet her?" I asked, a little mistrustfully. I fear.

"I could not help dreading that he had fallen into the toils of an adventuress."

"I met her in Switzerland. She was staying there with her daughter."

"Her daughter? Good Heavens, Gwynne!"

And now I could not help showing how surprised and shocked I was.

"Surely you don't mean she has a grown-up child!"

"Not exactly grown-up, Jack," he answered, with a quiet gentleness which went to my heart. She is barely sixteen."

"Of course, then, it would be discourteous to ask the age of the mother."

"I will tell you w/out your asking. She is thirty-two."

"Then she must have married at fifteen."

"Yes, she did."

There was silence between us for a minute or two after this, then my friend turned round to me, looked full into my eyes, and laid his hand on my shoulder.

"Jack old fellow," he said, in a voice of deep emotion. If there's a man on earth I can be said to love it's you, and I think you know it. I'm not a man to give my heart to many, but, where I do give it, I give it beyond recall.

"But I come into the drawing room after dinner. Mamma bids me sit quietly in a corner and not try to attract notice. But I may speak if I am spoken to," she added, with a glance of the sweetest archness.

"I shall look in all the corners till I find you out," I assured her, laughing.

Even while I spoke, the dinner gong sounded, and Vera flew away like a lapwing. I returned to the drawing room with an increased curiosity to know what her mother was like.

Gwynne was there.

"Oh, here you are, Jack," he said, as I made my appearance. Then, in a low-voiced: "And here is Beatrice; I hear her voice on the stairs."

The door opened. Gwynne went towards it, and I, turning round from a picture which I was pretending to study, saw him leading forward a woman whose beauty was so dazzling, so entirely perfect, that for a momen t, I could only stand and look at her with something that almost bordered on a stare.

She was above the middle height, and yet one would scarcely have described her as tall, so exquisite were her proportions. A figure of more perfect grace I should think it would be impossible to see. Her face, rising like some queenly flower on the stem of her white throat, was such as I know not how to describe.

A face of wondrous fairness the features clear-cut, as though chiselled out of marble; the eyes a deep violet-blue, fringed by long, dark lashes; and the hair of a deep nut brown, very glossy and abundant, and to-night begemm'd with lustrous pearls.

Her lips were full, yet not too full, a delicious crimson, and sweet as any rose in June.

"I want you two to know each other," said Gwynne, in a voice of deep feeling.

"I shall not introduce you formally. Jack, you know this is my future wife. Beatrice, you know this is my dearest friend."

Lady Gramont put out her hand with a frank, sweet grace of manner, which reminded me of her daughter.

"I need not say I am glad to meet you," I said, fearing a little awkwardly. Men generally are awkward just when they desire to be most easy.

"I will not say it either, but I will try to prove my gladness," said Lady Gramont, with gentle earnestness.

"I have already seen your daughter," I said, after a pause. Her face lighted up into new beauty.

"Ah, Vera!" she exclaimed. "What do you think of her, Mr. Douglas?"

"What must everyone think of her? She is altogether charming—and very beautiful."

"It is kind of you to say so, I, as her mother, am prejudiced, of course; but I do think Vera is very sweet."

Sir Thomas and Lady Gramont, and some of the other guests, came into the room at this moment. I feared I should be separated from Lady Gramont, but it was not so. Lady Gramont had assigned to me the agreeable duty of taking her down to dinner. I doubted not that this was at Gwynne's suggestion. He wanted me to become a quondam with his betrothed wife.

I dressed very expeditiously—so expeditiously that, when I entered the drawing room, I found no one there; I was the first to come downstairs. I knew the house well enough to find my way to any part of it, so I walked on to the library, half hoping I might find Gwynne there.

The door was slightly ajar; I pushed it open very quietly, and at once saw there was somebody there, and that somebody not Gwynne. A young girl, little more than a child I took her to be as she stood with her back towards me—was at one of the bookshelves, reaching upon tip toe in a vain attempt to touch the book she wanted. She was dressed all in white, a soft muslin which reached only to her ankles, and her hair fell over her cheeks and about her shoulders. I stepped up behind her and reached down the book.

"Allow me," I said with a smile.

She turned and looked at me, a little startled, and then I saw that, in spite of the childish simplicity of her dress, she was, in truth, almost a woman.

He was a fine handsome fellow too, just the sort that women are most fond of.

Very tall, with a grand carriage, deep grey eyes, and a massive brow. He was immensely rich, and his family was one of the oldest in England. Of course I said I was pleased to hear his news, though in my heart I'm not sure I was pleased at all.

I was a confirmed old bachelor myself and didn't relish the idea of me

being in the state in which I was, at that time, resolutely determined to remain.

"Who is the lady?" I asked more anxiously than I quite cared to show. "Do I know her, Hal?"

"I am quite sure you do not. She has never been in England until lately. I must tell you first, Jack, she is a widow."

"A widow!"

I felt my face lengthening; my hopes sank to zero. I have always detested widows as a class. The idea of my friend falling a prey to one was positively awful to me.

"Yes, a widow," repeated Gwynne, quietly. "You're surprised, I can see; but try to suspend your judgment until you have seen her. I will ask you for your congratulations then."

"Oh, I have no doubt the lady is everything that is charming!" I answered, lamely. "If she hadn't been, you wouldn't have chosen her. I'm quite sure of that. Can you describe her at all—give me any id' a what she is?"

"No," he answered, gravely "no description could do that. If I were to tell you she is the most beautiful woman in the world, you would think me rhapsodizing, and yet I verily believe that, in saying so I should be well within the truth. But I can't expect you to believe it now; you must see her, then you will understand."

His voice was as calmly soft as he spoke, his deep gray eyes held a look of infinite tenderness. I could see for myself it was a manly passion which possessed his soul.

"You haven't told me her name," I ventured.

"Her name! It is that of Dante's love—Beatrice," and his voice dwelt softly on the sound.

"But her other name, her late husband's?"

"Gramont. She is the Comtesse de Gramont."

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"No, no! She is English, the orphan daughter of a high-born, but poor, English gentleman, who was forced by circumstances to spend most of his time abroad."

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"I shall look in all the corners till I find you out," I assured her, laughing.

"I looked and felt disappointed. I would fain have read the disappointment in my face, for she went on brightly.

"But I come into the drawing room after dinner. Mamma bids me sit quietly in a corner and not try to attract notice. But I may speak if I am spoken to," she added, with a glance of the sweetest archness.

HAW CHURCHILL ESCAPED.

THE LATEST ELIXIR.

Another Physician Has Discovered a Serum for Longevity.

Paris, Dec. 28.—The essence of life, or the secret of prolonging human existence, is now occupying the minds of the savans of the Pasteur Institute. In conversation on the subject Professor Mechanicoff says:—

"The article already published was a surprise to me, as I have never been interviewed by any one. As a matter of fact, the article was substantially correct, but I can only attribute its appearance to a compatriot having communicated the discovery. I begged my compatriots not to speak of the matter, but as the subject has now become to a certain extent public property, I am willing to talk."

"I am not ready yet to speak to the world of my discoveries, because we have not arrived at a stage when they can be applied to human beings. At present our work is only in the scientific or laboratory stage, and there is no practical result as yet."

"This is the second year of my studies on this particular subject, but cellular life has for a long time interested me."

"We have arrived at this result, viz:

"That old age is a phenomenon which occurs suddenly."

"We are composed of little cells, which are in harmony with one another, but a moment arrives when this harmony is interrupted because there are cells which are very susceptible to poison, while there are cells, on the other hand, which are not susceptible."

"It is incorrect to say 'the noble cells die and become the prey of the other, or plebeian cells, thus bringing about the atrophy of the organ where this metamorphosis takes place.'

"It is not a question of these noble cells dying. Enfeebeling is a better word and the less susceptible exercise a prejudicial influence on the others."

"There are several discoveries made by M. Bordet, of the Pasteur Institute, which enable us to prepare a serum which affects only one category of cells without touching the others."

"Thus, there is a serum which affects only the head, another the kidneys, another the liver, and so on, but thus far we have only experimented on animals."

"In his confessions Count Tolstoi tells us about the state of his mind when he arrived at the conclusion that life had no raison d'être, for at any moment we may be carried off by death, after which nothing remains except corruption and worms."

"Now, old age is what I am combatting. Old age comes to us without our feeling a desire to be old. We have no appetite for that."

"We desire to eat, and we eat, we are thirsty and we drink. Eating and drinking, then, are normal, being preceded by a desire to satisfy those longings."

"Old age, on the contrary, comes without that desire, and is abnormal. We have no instinctive desire for death. We become resigned to it, that's all!"

"There are some people, it is true, who have evinced a desire to die, just as one wants to drink a glass of water, but this is rare."

"I do not pretend to say what is the proper age for man, but I am certain that man should live longer than he does."

"There are certain records to the effect that the age of man was very great at one time. I do not refer to those records, but we know this for a certainty, that since statistics have been taken on the subject the age of man has been found to be increasing, and not diminishing. Civilization has brought this about. For instance, you will find the age of man in Russia shorter than in France, England or Germany."

"Reproduction of species has nothing to do with age. We see animals like the mole, which have very few young, live to a great age. On the other hand, the carp, which lives to a great age, is extremely prolific, so that the question of reproduction has nothing to do with longevity."

"Up to the present the question of old age has been neglected by savans. They find it reasonable and simple to become atrophied. Nevertheless the question is worthy of study."

"I do not know how we shall succeed in our studies. We are not counting on immediate success, and, I repeat, our studies are at present purely scientific."

"What we have discovered so far has only an air of suggestiveness. That is all. Any statement over and above that is not my statement, and would be only an exaggeration pure and simple."

Harvard Loss By Fire.

Boston, Dec. 28.—The Harvard College boat club house has been destroyed by fire. The club house was a magnificent structure and had not been long completed. It was located opposite Soldiers' Field on the Charles River. The fire gained headway almost immediately, and the structure was soon wrapped in flames. The building was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$40,000.

Our Plague Ship in London.

London, Dec. 28.—The coffee steamship J. W. Taylor, Captain Phillips, from New York, December 12, arrived at Queenstown yesterday. There was no sickness during the voyage. The customs officers did not clear the vessel, and no one will be allowed to land until the port medical officer grants a certificate of admission after the ship has complied with the quarantine regulations.

Hanged A Woman.

Brandon, Man., Dec. 28.—Emily H. Blake a domestic, has been here for the murder of Mrs. Lane, her mistress. The drop fell at 8:40 A. M. The execution was quite private, only a few persons obtaining the privilege of witnessing it.

HIS PRIVATIONS MAKE HIM ANXIOUS FOR REVENGE.

HID AMONG COAL SACKS

Walked the Railroad Track for Five Days, Dodging the Stations and the Bridges—Free State Boers Angry at Cronje's Control—The Boers Shell Methuen's Camp—Little Damage.

London, Dec. 28.—The Post prints the following as Winston Churchill's account of his escape from the Boer's at Pretoria:

"I was informed by the Transvaalers on Dec. 12 that there was little chance of my release. I left the state Schools Prison the same night, climbed the wall, and walked through the streets unchallenged. I struck the Delagoa Bay railroad and boarded a goods train just beyond the first station and hid in a truck full of coal sacks. I left the train before daybreak and hid in a sheltered wood. I walked the track five days, making detours to avoid bridges and stations. I had a little water and some chocolate. I laid up in the daytime and walked at night."

"On the sixth day I boarded a train beyond Middelburg, whence I rode direct to Delagoa Bay. The Boers searched the train at Komati Poort, but I was not discovered. I lost several pounds in weight."

His privations appear to have made Churchill anxious for revenge. He says he will avail himself of every opportunity to urge earnestly the unflinching and uncompromising prosecution of the war.

A despatch from Modder River to the Times, dated Dec. 20, details the returnment of the Free State Boers at Commandant Cronje assuming absolute control of the Boer forces. It says the Free Staters allege that Commandant Delaray conceives the strategy of every encounter and Commandant Cronje, with the aid of sjamboks, carries it out. The use of sjamboks is undoubtedly. One Boer asked an English doctor if much "sjamboking" was necessary among the British also.

The sjambok is a thick, heavy whip, usually made of hippopotamus hide, which the Boer drivers of ox-teams use to flog the wheelers. They keep another whip, with a handle about twelve feet long and a lash measuring twenty feet, for the leaders. On rough roads the wheelers and the span immediately in front of them, being within reach of the sjambok, suffer the most, and it is said that one of this unfortunate quartet is generally known as "the Englishman."

A Modder River despatch to the Times says that six Marconi wireless telegraph instruments intended for the Boers have been captured.

Modder River, Dec. 21 (Delayed in transmission)—The Boers advanced a 12-pounder and shelled the camp this morning. The shells fell 700 yards short. The British 4-inch lyddite gun replied. There were no casualties on the British side.

A MURDERER'S ESCAPE.

Cut His Way Out of His Cell in a Virginia Jail.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 28.—The news of the sensational escape from Portsmouth jail of Walker Cotton, colored, who was under sentence of death caused much excitement in these cities. Cotton murdered Charles Wyatt, a white man, whose store in Portsmouth he entered in the night instant on robbery. He was sentenced to be hanged January 12, and a death watch was set upon him. J. Saunders, the watchman, whose hammock was swung just outside the steel cage in which the murderer was confined, went to sleep. Cotton fled the bars of his cage and made his escape. At 5 o'clock in the morning Saunders awoke, and, discovering that Cotton's cage was empty, sounded the alarm. Hurricane Branch, constable of Nansemond county, put his bloodhounds on Cotton's trail, which led to Dismal swamp, where Cotton is believed to have taken refuge. Hundreds of citizens joining in the pursuit, the dogs were disconcerted, so they were drawn off until to-night, when they are expected to be again put on the scent. Before leaving the jail Cotton donned the garments of the sleeping Saunders. The latter has been arrested. Cotton is stated to have had in his cell for some time a knife, of which it is believed his jailors feared to attempt to dispossess him.

Pittsburg Millionaire Dead.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 28.—Capt. J. J. Vandegrift, died suddenly last night at the age of 73. Yesterday morning he attended a meeting held in the interest of the fund for the family of Gen. Newton.

Capt. Vandegrift was worth about \$10,000,000. He began life as a river steamboat deckhand. He leaves three daughters and two sons. His daughter and Mrs. J. M. Bingham of New York, Mrs. Johnston, wife of Major J. A. Johnston, U. S. A.; and Mrs. T. E. Murphy, daughter-in-law of Francis S. Murphy, the temperance advocate.

Specific for Alcoholism.

Paris, Dec. 28.—Sappeller and Thauault, two French physicians have announced the discovery of a serum which is a specific against alcoholism. It is extracted from the veins of a horse, rendered alcoholic by artificial means.

Plague Spreads in Bombay.

Bombay, Dec. 28.—Bubonic plague in the city and presidency is increasing fast. The death rate is about 2/6 daily.

THE SIMPLE QUESTION.

Portsmouth People Are Requested to Answer This.

Are not statements from representative citizens of Portsmouth more convincing than the doubtful utterances of people living everywhere else in the Union? Read this:

Mr. A. P. Blake, of 23 High street, says:—"I had a distressing pain in my back, dizziness and headache and an annoying urinary difficulty. I went to the Philbrick pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills for it and they gave me great relief. I had an accident which injured my spine, and my physician tells me it is incurable, consequently I cannot hope for a permanent cure, but I will say this, by taking half a box of Doan's Kidney Pills I was relieved of my backache and the urinary difficulty. I gave the balance of the box to my son, who was troubled with kidney complaint also. They did him so much good that he went and got more, and they cured him."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

RIVER PIRATES.

Police Think They Killed George B. Eyre.

Philadelphia, Dec. 28.—George B. Eyre, a young athlete who disappeared mysteriously from the Philadelphia Boat Club's house, the police believe, has met with foul play.

After the young man's disappearance it was found that the boat club house had been looted. It is believed to have been the work of river pirates.

Said Chief of Police Thomas J. Berry to-day: "The body of George Eyre will be found by men who have picks and shovels. I believe that Eyre has been killed and his body buried in the mud and his boat burned so as to hide all trace of him."

Eyre left his home in Chester on Wednesday morning to come to Philadelphia. Early on Thursday morning Eyre telephoned home that he was going gunning. He added that he would remain in Philadelphia that night.

He was last seen going down to the boat house to don his gunning costume. The only valuables he had at the time were two diamond rings and two guns, valued at \$250. Eyre's boat, together with two dozen duck stools, have disappeared, and it is believed they were burned. Police launches set out early to-day to continue the search.

The missing man has long been prominent in military circles. He is a veteran of the recent war. Eyre's clubmates declare they are sure he has been murdered by river pirates.

MR. BRYAN'S TOPICS.

We Will Discuss the Money Question as Well as Trusts.

Austin, Tex., Dec. 28.—W. J. Bryan's attention was called to a despatch from Washington, stating that he had written Congressman Daly, of New Jersey, that he would make several speeches in the East, discussing trusts and imperialism, and he was asked as to whether the report indicated an intention of abandoning the silver question. He replied:

"Congressman Daly has probably been misquoted. I expect to make several speeches in the East, but I expect to discuss the money question along with other questions. There are three questions now prominently before the people, to wit: The money question, the trust question and the Philippine question. Whenever I make a political speech I discuss all three questions."

Mr. Bryan will leave here Saturday for his trip to Lincoln, Omaha, Kansas City and Chicago, and thence to the East. He will be gone about one month.

BOUTELLE'S ILLNESS.

Said to Have Been Taken to a Boston Sanitarium for Treatment.

Bangor, Me., Dec. 28.—Congressman Charles A. Boutelle, who was brought from Boston to his home here last Saturday morning suffering from a serious illness, the exact nature of which has not been divulged by the physicians, has been taken back to Boston in the midnight train accompanied by his brother, Edward P. Boutelle, and a physician. His departure has brought this about. For instance, you will find the age of man in Russia shorter than in France, England or Germany.

"Reproduction of species has nothing to do with age. We see animals like the mole, which have very few young, live to a great age. On the other hand, the carp, which lives to a great age, is extremely prolific, so that the question of reproduction has nothing to do with longevity."

"Up to the present the question of old age has been neglected by savans. They find it reasonable and simple to become atrophied. Nevertheless the question is worthy of study."

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FOR PORTSMOUTH

JAN.

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS

You want local news! Send the
Herald. More local news than all other
local papers combined. Try it

FRIDAY, DEC. 29, 1899.

Aguinaldo is hard pushed. He has
dropped his gold whistle into the bush.

The weather has taken on so many
improvements lately that a plan is being
made to reorganize the weather bu-
reau.

It is good to learn that the new novel
which has already reached a sale of
our hundred thousand copies wasn't
written by Laura Jean Libby.

The New York Herald complains be-
cause the city as far as goes about Man-
hattan uncovered. That's nothing—
why do here in Portsmouth, too.

The south contributes to the general
wellness of affairs by getting up a race
riot. The program is to kill off at least
dozen negroes and one or two whites
very day.

Peter Maher's little girl died a day or
two ago, but it cut no ice with him.
He went right on with his training for
the fight with McCoy, and all the sports
planned him for it.

It is prophesied that war will break
out between Russia and Japan next
spring, and those two nations will now
make their preparations in good
hope, so the argument shall be inter-
esting.

George W. Butterfield of the little
town of Bedford knew that his relatives
would have a scrap anyway over his
state of twelve thousand dollars, so he
at three wills just to make it all the
more interesting for them.

After Negroes and Fatafay shall have
been finally pacified, the attention of
American soldiers will have to be
turned to those of the Mason and Atkins
on stamp who have egged the Philippi-
cans on and added to the slaughter of
our soldiers.

Col. Lockett, who succeeded General
Lawton in command, has administered
sound thrashing at Montalban, to the
insurgents who were engaged at San
Istilo, where Lawton was killed, and
is now in order for the Manchester
Union to announce that the American
ranks have suffered another reverse.

People who think we have a pretty
arduous job on our hands to take care of
the destitute in Puerto Rico should con-
trast it with the demand made upon
England to relieve the destitution of
more than two millions of natives in
India. The white man's burden is a
mountain compared to lugging a hood
eight hours a day.

Thirty five thousand miners in the
luminous districts of Pennsylvania
want an increase of thirty per cent in
their wages. Considering the perils
under which they labor every day and
the enormous profits that the mining
corporations make every year, the con-
clusion naturally is that the men ought
to be given the extra money.

In times past, notably when Dr.
Moore precipitated such a general finan-
cial crash, the Boston newspapers have
found a lot of fun in taunting New
Hampshire about the rickety standing
of her banking institutions. Now it is
turn about, with a vengeance. Brokers,
banks and business houses are crum-
bling on every side in the city of beans,
and a shaky feeling pervades commer-
cial circles there.

"I had a running, itching sore on my
leg. Suffered torture. Doan's Oint-
ment took away the burning and itch-
ing instantly, and quickly effected per-
manent cure." O. W. Leekart, Bowing
Green, O.

KILLED A SHERIFF.

MONTGOMERY, Fla., Dec. 28.—Will Gorman, a negro, shot and killed Sheriff Filkus at the Scurry place, six miles north of shore. The sheriff, with a pose, had gone there to arrest Gorman for murder. They closed in around the cabin where he was hiding and the sheriff pushed in the front door only to receive two shots in the breast from a gun held by Gorman. Gorman escaped through the rear door, but was shot and killed.

MOLINEAUX TRIAL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Intense interest is attached to the Molineaux trial by the coming to the witness stand of Harry S Corish, to whom the poison was sent that killed Mrs. Adams. Corish took the stand late this afternoon. Just as his testimony began to be interesting the recorder declared an adjournment. It is expected that Corish's testimony will take up two or three days.—N. Y. Sun.

SYMPATHY FOR BOERS.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—The Boston com-
mon council wound up its business for
1899 tonight. Among the items was a
resolution of sympathy for the Boers,
which was put through only after a spirited
debate, as opposition developed. The democrats voted in favor of the
resolution, while the republicans op-
posed it.

CLEVELAND MUCH BETTER.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 28.—Former
President Grover Cleveland, who has
been restricted to his bed for the past
three days, is much improved. The at-
tending physician reports that he is
able to move about the house and will
be completely recovered in a few days.

GALE IN IRELAND.

QUEENSTOWN, IRELAND, Dec. 28.—
There is no abatement in the gale
that has been raging for hours. The
Dominion liner New England, from
Boston to Liverpool, was unable to
land her mail. Several barges have
foundered in Queenstown harbor.

CUT HIS THROAT.

BLACKSTONE, MASS., Dec. 28.—Dared
by his younger brother to cut his
throat, Patrick Murphy cut a deep gash
in his throat here today, while intox-
icated. The prompt summons of physi-
cians saved him from immediate death.
He may recover.

STORMS IN IRELAND.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Severe gales, rain
and snow storms are reported in the
mountains of Ireland. At Menapi, a
landslide, followed by a great rush of
water, carried away a farm house and
killed all the inmates.

NO POISONING.

MANCHESTER, Dec. 28.—The coroner's
jury in the case of Wilbur F. Marshall,
who died under suspicious circum-
stances, will report tomorrow that there
are no indications of poisoning, but that
he died of meningitis, brought on by
natural causes.

SUMMONED TO CONCORD.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Senator
Chandler left for Concord, N. H., today,
on a summons to appear before the
grand jury in the case against his
colleague, Senator Gallinger, for alleged
violation of the civil service laws.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Forecast for
New England: Continued fair and
colder Friday and Saturday and proba-
bly Sunday, light to fresh northerly
winds.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile of
Washtita, I. T. He writes: "Four bot-
tles of Electric Bitters have cured Mrs.
Brewer of scrofula, which had caused
her great suffering for years. Terrible
sores would break out on her head and
face, and the best doctors could give
no help; but her cure is complete and
her health is excellent." This shows
what thousands have proved—that
Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier
known. It's the supreme remedy
for eczema, tetter, salt rum, ulcers,
boils and running sores. It stimulates
liver, kidneys and bowels, expels po-
isons, helps digestion, builds up the
strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by
Globe Grocery Co. Guaranteed.

Literary by Heredity.

"I don't see," said Mr. Mulberry,
"why you women have that Mrs. Wat-
kins in your literary club. The rest
of you are bright enough, but she's
dull as can be." It's this
way," answered Mrs. Mulberry: "Mrs.
Watkins's great-grandmother's half-
sister's second cousin by marriage
could trace her descent from Chaucer.
So you see, after all, with such liter-
ary claims, we couldn't well leave
Mrs. Watkins out."—Harper's Bazaar.

New Version.

It has been said that speech was
given man to conceal his thoughts.
This is not the true answer. Speech
was given to man to prevent other
people from talking.—Boston Transcript.

Good Medical Advice.

Graduate—"Now that I have my
medical diploma, Professor, where
would you advise me to practice for
wealth?"

Professor—"In any first-class health
report."—Detroit Free Press.

HOUSE OF SORROW.

The Traveler Couldn't Expect Very
Effusive Courtesy.

The Colonel halted his horse in front
of a Dakota dugout and uttered a vigor-
ous "Hello!" and after a minute a
tow-headed girl of about 16 years of
age showed up and looked him over
and said:

"Now then, what ye whoopin' fur and
who be ye?"

"Can get anything to eat here?"

"Not a thing."

"The spring's gone dry."

"How far is it to the river?"

"Dunno."

"Please ask your father to step out."

"Pop's bin on a drink for a week."

"And your mother?"

"She's got the toothache. That's her
crying."

"Haven't you got a brother?"

"Yep, but he got snake-bit yesterday
and don't feel well."

"Well, what about you?" persisted
the Colonel. "You seem to be all right."

"Oh, but I ain't," she replied, as she
made ready to disappear. "I was to git
married yesterday, but my fellow got
shot by an Injun, and it'll take two
weeks to ketch on to another. This
ar' a house of sorrow, sir, and you will
please to ride on and not ask any more
fool questions."—N. Y. Sun.

Rejected His Suit.



"Come, my dearest, come, my dar-
ling."
Turn not from my suit away."

Has a Past That Clings.

"Bob" Palmer, the comedian, had
been originally a husslecker, a fact
pretty generally known among his col-
leagues of the stage. One evening, when
dressed for the character of Sir Brill-
iant Fashion, he strutted into the
greenroom with the buckles sparkling
on his shoes and a fine diamond on his
fingers. A brother actor inquired if his
gems were real: "To be sure they are;
I wear nothing but diamonds," was the
reply, whereupon Crampton remarked:
"I congratulate you, Bob, for I remem-
ber when you wore nothing but paste." Palmer did not take the joke
well, however, and an angry altercation ensued, which was only
broken when Mrs. Jordan cried out:
"Why don't you stick him against the
wall, Bob? Stick him against the wall!"—
Argonaut.

Then He Quit.

Dr. Emily Blackwell, one of the pio-
neers of her sex in medicine, heard a
young physician deliver a fierce dia-
logue against opening the doors of the
profession to women. When he ceased
she asked: "Will you please tell me
one reason why they should not practice
medicine?" "Certainly, madam; they
haven't the muscle, the brawn, the
physical strength." "I see, sir. Your
conception of a sick-room is a slaughter-
house; mine is not!"—Argonaut.

Wise.

Moles, clumsy and almost blind, be-
come perfect demons when they quar-
rel. No one knows what they quarrel
over, but when they once start fight-
ing one has to die. They will keep on
in the presence of any number of spec-
tators, hanging on to each other like
bulldogs and burying their enormous
strong teeth in one another's flesh.

Hedgehogs, another type of the
quiet, inoffensive looking animal, not
only fight, but always to the death,
and when one is killed the other gen-
erally devours him. Rabbits, on the
other hand, are proverbially the most
timid of creatures yet a fight between
two rabbits is a ludicrous sight, as
they skip and jump over each other.
But a blow from the hind legs of a
rabbit is no joke to his opponent.

Among birds, robins are the most
pugnacious. Robins become so frantic-
ally set on killing each other that they
allow themselves to be picked up in
the hands of a looter-on without even
stopping to catch their breath.

Stamping by Machine.

English postal authorities are making
experiments in an automatic letter
mailing device which will do away with
the old style of "stick-with-a-lid" postage
stamp. The new apparatus resembles a slot machine, and is an adaptation of this idea. It can be
placed on the street corners or in the
postoffices. By putting a penny in the
slot the letter is thrust into a slot, and
presto, change! a dry or riband
stamp is placed on the corner of the
letter, when it can be dropped into the
box. The machine cancels the
stamp with the date, time, etc.,
all at one operation. There are differ-
ent slots for the different denomina-
tions of stamps. If this machine
proves the success which its inventor
hopes it will do away with the present
mucilaged stamp and prove an eco-
nomical device for the postage service.

Mail in Country Districts.

At the opening of November free
rural mail delivery was in operation
from 333 distributing points scattered
through forty states. Assistant Post-
master General Heath is enthusiastic
in praise of the system and his hopes
for its future, while Postmaster
Bristow expresses some doubts as to its
practicability. The \$300,000 appro-
priated for experiments is not con-
sidered sufficient for a thoroughly
conclusive test, although everything
seems to point to the ultimate estab-
lishment of rural free delivery as a
fixed part of our postal policy.

Cleaning Paris.

Paris is said to be the cleanest city
in the world. Every morning 2,000
male and 600 female scavengers, divid-
ed into 149 brigades, turn out to per-
form the toilet of the capital. The
men work from 4 in the morning till
4 in the afternoon, less two hours off
for meals, or ten hours per day. The
women are engaged in the morning

only.

More matches are used in England

than in any other country in the
world. It has been estimated that
English people use an average of
eight matches each person per day,
and annually over 1,700,000,000 are
burned.

Russia's Resources.

The Ciernitz Taxeblatt recently
published an article on the wealth of
Russia, from which we take the fol-
lowing figures:

Its 8,644,100 square miles of territory
extend over one-seventh of the earth's surface—only 3,000,000 less
than the entire British Empire. Its
waters cover 293,018 square miles.

It has fifteen souls to every square
mile, or 130,000,000 inhabitants. One-
twelfth of the world's population pays

Killed by Fear.

"Of the whole number of persons
subjected to die of disease," said the
house surgeon of one of the hospitals,
"at least 50 per cent are killed by
fear."

In support of his statement he cited
various cases where presentiments,
prophecies, premonitions and general
nervousness all played their part.
Some years ago four criminals, con-
demned in Russia to die, were taken
to a house and shown several beds, in
which they were told, a certain num-
ber of cholera patients had died. In
reality the beds had never been slept
in. They were informed that they
would be set at liberty if they would
sleep several nights in the beds. They
one and all decided to take the
chances. At the end of the time pre-
scribed two were uninjured and went
free, but the other developed all the
symptoms and died of Asiatic cholera.
Two physicians decided to take ad-
vantage of the impressionable mind
of the culprits and prove a theory for
the benefit of science. The patient
had complained of an itching on his
back. He was told that a blister
would be applied. Instead, a common
postage stamp was used, and it per-
formed all the offices of the plaster
which was not there.

Pictures.

The hanging and arrangement of
pictures is one of those important
little details which mean so much in
the general effect of a room, and yet,
in too many instances, they are treated<br

IN THE PALM

OF ITS TRUTHS AND HOW
TO FIND THEM.

Line, Dots, Curves and
in the Hand Show—Marks
Portend Serious Results—How
May Be Averted.

are all sorts of palmists, the
of doctors, and the art is cap-
just as much quackery. Those
professional palmists mix a
with a good deal of spec-
ple their patrons and get
the ordinary person al-
ways want to know a "little
and the person who will give
is always a bit more attrac-
the time being." But palm-
a real thing, there's no doubt
at, and the more it is studied,
conclusions verified, the more
wonderful it proves itself to

is an art that any one can
learn. Many a woman in our
hasn't the usual talents to
use a company, has been asked
hands" at church and other
events. I know one such
who is in constant demand
in city and neighboring places
as never advertised herself in
and is very modest concerning
remarkable ability so many
have attributed to her. I must
I was a skeptic myself until
contact disclosed a woman
did remarkable things—
the lines just as they were
and yet was constantly aston-
ished that they had expressed
h. No inducement can make
her realize or go "beyond the
Quite a successful New York
and palmist said to her,
short consultation, "Madam,
I'd never succeed in New York,
too honest. There is no need
so honest, and besides, if
a little more, it would please
the blackbird's mellow voice is shrill.
The dog, so altered in his taste,
Quits mutton bones, on grass to
feast.
And see you crows, how odd their
flight!
They imitate the gliding kite
And seem precipitate to fall.
As if they felt the passing ball—
'Twill surely rain.

Substitute for Rubber.

A discovery which promises to pos-
sess more than a little industrial
value is reported from London. Walter
F. Reid told the Society of Chemical
Industry the other day that another
substitute for rubber had been
found. It was composed of half-dried
linseed or castor oil, which has been
treated with nitric acid and then
mixed with a preparation closely akin
to gun cotton, known as nitro-cellulose.
The cellulose should be only
slightly nitrated, and ought to be wet
when mixed with the oil. Two parts of
the latter are used to one of the
cellulose. After being thoroughly
mixed the compound is carefully
dried. It is insoluble in most of the
liquids used to dissolve oil. The cost
of this preparation is said to be about
one-fourth as great as that of pure
Para gum.

Mr. Reid declares that the new
substitute was almost as serviceable as
rubber for bicycle tires, machine belting,
waterproof blankets for soldiers
and men, garden hose and tubing to
convey oil or gas.

Swallowed a Watch.

Baby Alma Toot, of 225 North avenue,
Brooklyn, was so delighted with a
toy watch which would tick when
wound up that she promptly and ap-
petitely swallowed it, and later
cried when she wanted it back.

"Tick-tock in Alma tummie," was
the way in which she announced the
loss to her mother, who did not at
first understand what was meant.
When the full significance dawned upon
her the family doctor was hastily
called in, but it was decided that the
child had merely lost the watch, as
she did not seem to be suffering. Two
days afterward, however, an X-ray
picture was taken to settle all doubts,
and the watch was plainly seen lying
at the bottom of the stomach.

An operation will probably have to
be performed to remove the watch,
and the surgeons say that as little
as one is remarkably healthy, there will
be but very little danger attending it.

The Indian Service.

Among the items of expense in the
running of our government a very
considerable sum is required for the
Indian service. The system by which
our wards are cared for is not ex-
ceedingly elaborate, and yet it is nec-
essarily costly. The appropriations to
this service for the current fiscal year
beginning July 1, 1890, are \$7,679,863,
a reduction of \$558,812 from the year
preceding. Quite an item of expense
in connection with the care of the
Indians is for educational interests,
no less than 20,522 Indians having been
in the provided schools in the past
year.

Girls as Farmers.

Fifty girls have taken up the study
of scientific farming at the Minneapolis
College of Agriculture, and if the
innovation shall prove successful it
will naturally spread to other agricultural
states. Heretofore one great
drawback to farming has been the
difficulty of keeping the boys upon the
farm. With trained and educated girls
taking up the profession, the old
headstrong farming would take on a
new charm, and the rush of farmers'
sons to the cities would be checked
if not entirely done away with.

Skinned.

In Easton, Penn., the cost of electric
lighting of 2,000 candle power per
lamp per year is \$49.50. In Troy, N.
Y., the cost per lamp per year is
\$42.35. By deducting the Easton
price from the Troy price it is possi-
ble to ascertain the capacity of the
American citizen for skinning and his
fellow man for being skinned.

Age Affects Feet.

A London physician declares that
a person in robust health walks with
his toes pointed to the front, while
one with his health on the wane gradu-
ally turns his toes to the side and a
bend is perceptible in the knees.

Value of Bald Heads.

a remarkable fact that few bald
heads die of consumption.

Weather Lore.

KING OF MEXICAN GAMBLERS.

Don Felipe Martel pays \$1,000 a day
License, But Has Made Millions.

When, a few years since, the Mexican
government sought to abolish gambling
throughout the land, the measure
was vigorously opposed, not only by the
profession itself, but by many of the
richest and most influential citizens
of the republic as well, the latter
declaring that in the event of their
being prohibited from their beloved
and inherent pastime they would
remove to some domain where their
rights and predictions would be res-
pected. The authorities, however, de-
termined not to be outdone, yet not
wishing to disregard outright the de-
mands of the sporting fraternity, con-
ceived the idea of fixing a license, the
exorbitance of which would be pro-
ductive of the same results as would
prohibition. A law was therefore es-
tablished requiring every gambling re-
sort to pay a daily license of \$1,000.
The result was that on the same day
the ordinance was announced, the
gambling houses throughout the coun-
try promptly closed their doors—all
but one. Don Felipe Martel had calmly
waited until the last of his contemporaries
had gone to the wall, whereupon he presented himself at the Tax
Collector's office in the City of Mexico
and, depositing \$1,000 in cash, modestly
requested a license. The amazed officials
could scarcely believe their
senses, but the coveted document was
nevertheless forthcoming, and by
nightfall it had been noiseless all over
the city that Martel's establishment
on the Calle de Gante would be open
again. He began to stammer a clumsy
apology, and his apology was more
undurable than the original
affront.

"I met that man at a dinner the
other night—30 years older; but the
same boy, always the same. That
kind of animal never changes, except
for hair and wrinkles. He came up
smiling, silky, obsequious. I knew him
again. He began to stammer a clumsy
apology, and his apology was more
undurable than the original
affront."

"Yet those days in New York were
not without their results," remarked
one of the group.

Time's Whirligig.

This story of Sir Thomas Lipton is
enough. The fact that he is a knight
and three millionaires, and that it
is not wise to look down upon the
poor need not be mentioned.

"And the poor fellow I met those
nights that I slept in City Hall Park.
Unfortunate as I was, I would give
something to know what became of
them afterward—whether God was as
good to them afterward as He was to
me, and whether they are the better
for the lesson of adversity.

"Those days in New York were
hard in a way that you can scarcely
imagine. Many and many a night did
I stand outside the windows of the
Fifth Avenue, wondering what the
rooms inside were like, and whether I
would ever have money enough to be
able to afford to sleep in one for just
a night.

"Yet through all the storm of trouble
and sorrow I never lost courage.
There was something in my bones that
seemed to tell me that I should
get there at last. It was a kind of intuition,
I suppose, or a touch of the bulldog—goodness only knows.

"I don't know that I ever felt so cut
to the heart as in the morning when,
nervous and trembling—I'd eaten nothing
for nearly two days—I entered the office of a banker—rich then
and richer now—in search of a situation.
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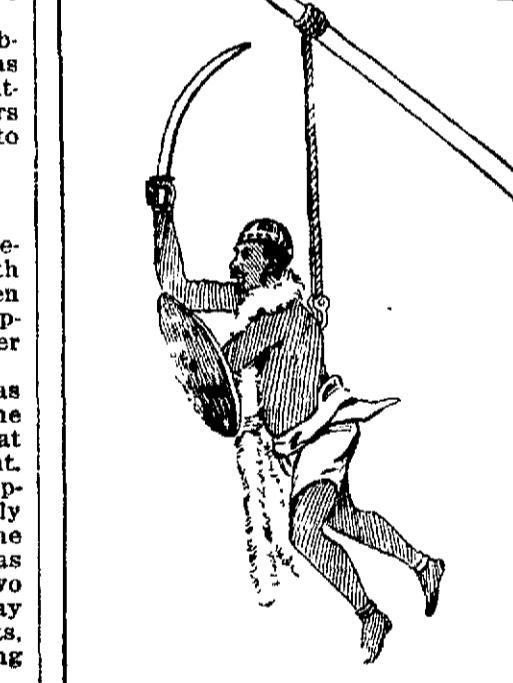
Universal War, Not Peace.

It does not look much like general
disarmament. Every great nation on
earth is strengthening its fighting
power. Information has been received
to the effect that the German Emperor
has decided upon the presentation to
the Reichstag of a naval bill, the pas-
sage of which will give the German
government a navy more effective
than that of France. The programme
which the Emperor has approved calls
for the construction of eighteen bat-
tleships, six armored cruisers and
thirty protected cruisers, at an ex-
pense of more than \$100,000,000. It
is an exact duplicate of that which
the Emperor succeeded some time ago
in putting through the Reichstag,
which will be completed in 1904.

In case of its adoption, ten battleships
of about 12,000 tons displacement,
three armored cruisers of about
14,000 tons displacement and fifteen
protected cruisers of about 4,000 tons
displacement will be constructed be-
tween 1904—when the existing pro-
gramme will end—and 1911, and be-
tween 1911 and 1918 eight battleships,
three armored cruisers and fifteen
protected cruisers of the same dis-
placements will be constructed. The
annual expenditure will be about \$7,
000,000.

A Tropical Ceremony.

One of the most striking forms of
self-immolation practiced by fanatics
in India is known as hook swinging,
and is described by a recently returned



(Hook-swinging ceremony in India.)

missionary as a wonderful feat of endurance.

The devotees have iron hooks
inserted into the fleshly part of their
backs, and are then swung up in the
air before their goddess, at the end of
long poles balanced at the center like
an old-fashioned well sweep.

Masher Made a Mistake:

Mrs. Edwards of 513 Washington
street, Hoboken, N. J., received
a letter a few days ago from a young man,
asking her to meet him in Washington
street and ride on the trolley car to
Rutherford. The man was unknown to
her and she notified the police, who ad-
vised her to meet him.

Mrs. Edwards was at the appointed
place on time. So was the man. So were
Detectives Nelson and Fenton. As soon
as the stranger accosted Mrs. Edwards
he was arrested and taken to head-
quarters.

He said he was Albert Hamilton of
Rutherford and that he was employed
by the Hoboken Ferry Company.

Hamilton was held in \$300 to await a
hearing.

John Petter, of Oakland, Cal., a re-
cently discharged private, was shot
and killed recently, at Lincoln, Ill.,
while with a gang of robbers who were
attempting to rob a general store at
Beaumont. Mr. Petter started to enter the
watchroom in the store shot him in the
head. The other members of the gang
left the coroner's jury exonerated the
night watchman from all blame.

Adam Moser, who was convicted of
manslaughter in the first degree for
the murder of Frank Whittemore,
whom he stabbed in the head on the
night of May 30 last, committed suicide
in his cell at Binghamton, N. Y., the
other day. He made a loop of a piece
of chain used to hold up his cot and
fastened it to the wall.

J. T. Robertson, a young man of Dal-
zell, who was stabbed by the negro
Goolsby, whom he had taken out of
jail, is dead. Goolsby is the negro who
was taken from his father's home and
hanged and shot to death by a mob
of white men.

A VAST ARMY.

Men Employed in the Minnesota Pineries This Winter.

Contracts for the delivery of about
600,000 feet of pine logs to mills in
this section by railroad have recently
been closed. This is in addition to the
enormous quantity that will be handled
on logging railroads owned by the com-
panies that also do the logging.

Of these contracts the Wisconsin divisions
of the Northern Pacific Road has closed
a total of about 250,000,000 feet, part of
which will be delivered at this city and
part at Ashland. The Duluth & Iron
Range Road will haul 150,000,000 feet to
this city, and the other iron range
roads about 100,000,000 feet. These con-
tracts are for deliveries during the
coming winter, and are an indication
of the activity in the pine lumbering
section at the head of the lakes. As
much more will be handled in the
northeastern part of Minnesota and the
Ashland, Wis., districts this winter or
roads owned by distinctively logging
corporations.

In Northern Minnesota alone an army
of 15,000 men will attack the standing
pine, assisted by thousands of horses
and oxen. These men will receive an
aggregate monthly wage of about \$400,
and they will be employed till the
spring breakup. Lumbermen look for a
continuation of the present era of activity
and high prices for a long time, indeed
they expect never to see the low prices
of the past few years again.

"I don't know that I ever felt so cut
to the heart as in the morning when,
nervous and trembling—I'd eaten nothing
for nearly two days—I entered the office of a banker—rich then
and richer now—in search of a situation.
I've never forgotten how he looked up, glared at me over his
glasses, growled. 'Turn that fellow out'
and walked away.

"Yet through all the storm of trouble
and sorrow I never lost courage.
There was something in my bones that
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FOUND IN THE PALM

COME OF ITS TRUTHS AND HOW TO FIND THEM.

What the Lines, Dots, Curves and Mounds in the Hand Show—Marks That Portend Serious Results—How They May Be Averted.

There are all sorts of palmists, the same as doctors, and the art is capable of just as much quackery. Too many "professional" palmists mix a little truth with a good deal of speculation, to please their patrons and get trade. For the ordinary person always does want to know a "little more," and the person who will give it to them is always a bit more attractive (for the time being). But palmistry is a real thing, there's no doubt about that, and the more it is studied and its conclusions verified, the more true and wonderful it proves itself to be.

And it is an art that any one can easily learn. Many a woman in our cities who hasn't the usual talents to help please a company, has been asked to "read hands" at church and other entertainments. I know one such woman who is in constant demand in her own city and neighboring places, yet she has never advertised herself in any way and is very modest concerning the remarkable ability so many others have attributed to her. I must say that I was a skeptic myself until personal contact disclosed a woman who really did remarkable things—whom read the lines just as they were written, and yet was constantly astonished to learn that they had expressed the truth. No inducement can make her generalize or go "beyond the lines." Quite a successful New York clairvoyant and palmist said to her, after a short consultation, "Madam, you would never succeed in New York; you are too honest. There is no need to be quite so honest, and besides, if you said a little more, it would please better and not be much out of the way." But our palmist looks with awe on the wonderful lines, and with childlike simplicity feels that she is accountable to God for being as honest and accurate as possible; feels that the more she strives for her ideal, the closer she will be to God, and the more she will act and speak as he wishes her to do. Churches of every denomination, associations of clubs and the like, to say nothing of private individuals, from a New York millionnaire and prominent business man down to the humbler classes (as far as material prosperity goes) have all been her patrons.

The left hand lines show characteristics with which you were born. Those on the right hand are your individuality lines, and also show whether you have made better or worse inherited qualities. The hand lines will almost always vary more or less on every hand. The vital line or the line of life, is long and encircles the mount of Venus, which gives long life, free from illness; if the line of health crossed it prominently, it would mean probable death; at the age indicated by the crossing, Age is counted on the line of life. Many little lines crossing the life line denote many illnesses or troubles. Other things are denoted when separate lines rise or fall from it. It is a sign of a very strong constitution to be without the health line, but few are. It should start from the bracelet or from the line of life and go on toward the mount of Mercury. If it joins the line of head, it shows tendency to brain attack from overwork or over-excitement. A cross on the line shows an illness, the date of which must be looked for on the line of life. The longer the line of heart the more ideal the love. Branches rising and falling from the line of heart show the influence of other people on the affections, and as these branches are crossed or otherwise, so is the love successful and returned, or disappointed and unhappy. When a branch cuts through the heart line and descends beneath it, it is a sign of disappointment. No branches mean a loveless life, as far as the opposite sex is concerned. Dots and dents on the heart line always show troubles, physical or mental. A hand without any heart line shows hard-heartedness and cruelty. When the line of head is separated from the line of life, it means self-confidence and rash impulsiveness. When the lines are joined as far as the middle, great timidly. When the head line is long and sloping, it means imagination, artistic feeling, poetry and but little judgment. If curved in excess, it will bring folly and delusion. If straight it means common sense, care and economy. If the line advances only to the middle, it means want of spirit and balance. The line of fate shows worldly success or failure and the general course of the life. If the fate line rises from the line of life it is good and common. If from the middle of the hand, a life of trouble, but of hope and energy. From the bracelet to the mount of Saturn, great success. Of course, there is a great deal more to say about these lines and many others not pictured and their influences over one another. Stars, squares, triangles and circles also have their meanings. The leaning of the fingers toward one another and their form also have very decided meanings in regard to character and characteristics.

One fact should be emphasized in connection with palmistry. The marks that portend serious results mean that those results will very probably take place unless the mode of life as hitherto been practiced is completely changed. And whether the lack of health is due to brain, heart or other organ is expressed by the lines. A correct reading of the hand-lines, therefore, need in no case cause depression, or hopelessness, but on the contrary, an ambition to profit by the warnings expressed, and thus "cover up" the undesirable lines. I. B. in Farm and Home.

Arbitration Documents.

Over five tons of documents produced by England in the Venezuelan arbitration case have been removed from Paris. They required two large railway vans to take them away.

Value of Bald Heads.

It is a remarkable fact that few bald men ever die of consumption.

Weather Lore.

Weather lore is a fascinating field for observation, and much as its accuracy may be called in question by more pretentious students of meteorology it can, on many occasions, be depended upon with certainty. Curious phenomena in the air and peculiarities of animal life have been known to indicate a change in the weather. The celebrated Dr. Jennings an earnest believer in rural weather lore, embodies its leading points in the following lines, but it there is no more truth than there is poetry in them they are not worth much.

The hollow winds begin to blow;
The clouds look black, the glass is low;
The soot falls down; the spangles sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in halo hides her head;
The anxious shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see, a rainbow spans the sky.
The walls are damp, the ditches swell;
Closed is the pine-eyed pimpernel.
Hark! how the chairs and tables crack;
Old Betsy's joints are on the rack.
Loud quack the ducks, the peafowls cry.
The distant hills are looking nigh.
How restless are the snorting swine!
The busy flies disturb the kine.
Low o'er the grass the whirling wings
Of the cricket, too, now shrill he sings.
Puss, on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits, wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
Through the clear stream the fishes rise.
And nimble catch the uncautious flies;
The glow-worms, numerous and bright,
Illumed the dewy dell last night.
At dusk the squallid toad was seen
Hopping and crawling o'er the green.
The whirling dust the wind obeys
In a rapid eddy plays.
The frog has changed his yellow vest—
He now in russet coat is dressed.
Look out! the air is cold and still;
The blackbird's mellow voice is shrill.
The dog, so altered in his taste,
Quite mutton bones, on grass to feast.
And see yon crows, how odd their flight!
They imitate the gliding kite
And seem precipitate to fall,
As if they felt the passing bairn—
Twill surely rain.

Substitute for Rubber.

A discovery which promises to possess more than a little industrial value is reported from London. Walter F. Reid told the Society of Chemical Industry the other day that another substitute for rubber had been found. It was composed of half-dried linseed or castor oil, which has been treated with nitric acid and then mixed with a preparation closely akin to gun cotton, known as nitro-cellulose. The cellulose should be only slightly nitrated, and ought to be wet when mixed with the oil. Two parts of the latter are used to one of the cellulose. After being thoroughly mixed the compound is carefully dried. It is insoluble in most of the liquids used to dissolve oil. The cost of this preparation is said to be about one-fourth as great as that of pure Para gum.

Mr. Reid declares that the new substitute was almost as serviceable as rubber for bicycle tires, machine belting, waterproof blankets for soldiers and men, garden hose and tubing to convey oil or gas.

Swallowed a Watch.

Baby Alma Todd, of 225 North avenue, Brooklyn, was so delighted with a toy watch which would tick when wound up that she promptly and accidentally swallowed it, and later cried when she wanted it back.

"Tick-tock in Alma tummie," was the way in which she announced the loss to her mother, who did not at first understand what was meant. When the full significance dawned upon her the family doctor was hastily called in, but it was decided that the child had merely lost the watch, as she did not seem to be suffering. Two days afterward, however, an X-ray picture was taken to settle all doubts, and the watch was plainly seen lying at the bottom of the stomach.

An operation will probably have to be performed to remove the watch, and the surgeons say that as the little one is remarkably healthy, there will be but very little danger attending it.

The Indian Service.

Among the items of expense in the running of our government, a very considerable sum is required for the Indian service. The system by which our wards are cared for is not exceedingly elaborate, and yet it is necessarily costly. The appropriations to this service for the current fiscal year beginning July 1, 1899, are \$7,678,863, a reduction of \$558,812 from the year preceding. Quite an item of expense in connection with the care of the Indians is for educational interests, no less than 20,522 Indians having been in the provided schools in the past year.

Girls as Farmers.

Fifty girls have taken up the study of scientific farming at the Minneapolis College of Agriculture, and if the innovation shall prove successful it will naturally spread to other agricultural states. Heretofore one great drawback to farming has been the difficulty of keeping the boys upon the farm. With trained an educated girls taking up the profession, the old homestead farming would take on a new charm, and the rush of farmers' sons to the cities would be checked if not entirely done away with.

Skinned.

In Easton, Penn., the cost of electric lighting of 2,000 candle power per lamp per year is \$45.50. In Troy, N. Y., the cost per lamp per year is \$142.35. By deducting the Easton price from the Troy price it is possible to ascertain the capacity of the American citizen for skinning and his fellow man for being skinned.

Age Affects Feet.

A London physician declares that a person in robust health walks with his toes pointed to the front, while one with his health on the wane gradually turns his toes to the side and a bend is perceptible in the knees.

KING OF MEXICAN GAMBLERS.

Don Felipe Martel pays \$1,000 a day license, But Has Made Millions.

When, a few years since, the Mexican government sought to abolish gambling throughout the land, the measure was vigorously opposed, not only by the profession itself, but by many of the richest and most influential citizens of the republic as well, the latter element declaring that in the event of their being prohibited from their beloved and inherent pastime they would remove to some domain where their rights and predictions would be respected. The authorities, however, determined not to be outdone, yet not wishing to disregard outright the demands of the sporting fraternity, conceived the idea of fixing a license, the exorbitance of which would be productive of the same results as would prohibition. A law was therefore established requiring every gambling resort to pay a daily license of \$1,000. The result was that on the same day the ordinance was announced the gambling houses throughout the country promptly closed their doors—all but one. Don Felipe Martel had calmly waited until the last of his contemporaries had gone to the wall, whereupon he presented himself at the Tax Collector's office in the City of Mexico and, depositing \$1,000 in cash, modestly requested a license. The amazed officials could scarcely believe their senses, but the coveted document was nevertheless forthcoming, and by nightfall it had been nailed all over the city that Martel's establishment on the Calle de Gante would be open that evening as usual for business.

The effect of this display of nerve acted as magic upon those who had opposed the reformatory measure.

That night Martel's place was thronged with the wealthier sporting element in the city, and the profits of the establishment ran far into the thousands.

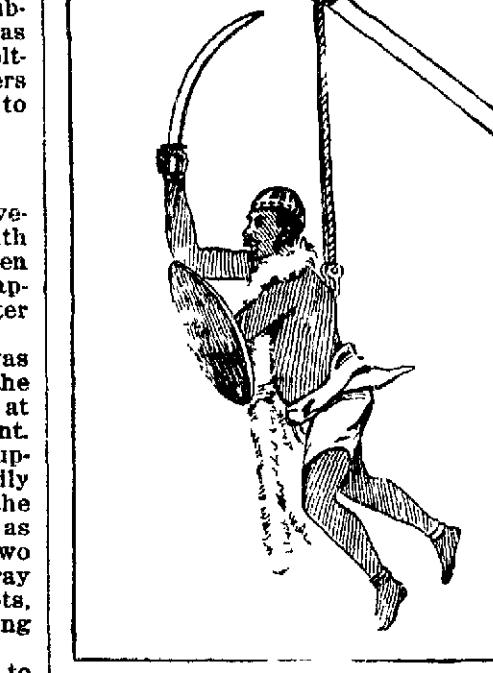
The following day others, stimulated by the success of the bold venture,

took out their license and endeavored to resume, but to no avail. Martel had won the patronage and support of the players at a stroke and was quickly left in sole possession of the field. As time went by his phenomenal success continued, and one after another he established branches in various portions of the city, for each of which he pays an additional thousand dollars license.

When, eventually, it became apparent to the city administration that Martel was there to stay, and possibly not unmindful of the immense revenue he was paying into the municipal treasury, the authorities became reconciled. They even added to his prestige by appointing a deputy inspector for each of his establishments, whose duty is to see that no unfair methods are resorted to by either the management or players. Up to the present period Felipe Martel has acquired a fortune of over \$2,000,000, and the average daily expense of conducting his establishments is the incredible sum of \$40,000.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Tropical Ceremony.

One of the most striking forms of self-immolation practiced by fanatics in India is known as hook swinging, and is described by a recently returned



(Hook-swinging ceremony in India)

missionary as a wonderful feat of endurance. The devotees have iron hooks inserted into the fleshly part of their backs, and are then swung up in the air before their goddess, at the end of a long pole balanced at the center like a long-handled well sweep.

Masher Made a Mistake.

Mr. Edwards of 513 Washington street, Hoboken, N. J., received a letter a few days ago from a young man, asking her to meet him in Washington street and ride on the trolley car to Rutherford. The man was unknown to her and she notified the police, who advised her to meet him.

Mrs. Edwards was at the appointed place on time. So was the man. So were Detectives Neilson and Fenton. As soon as the stranger accosted Mrs. Edwards he was arrested and taken to headquarters.

He said he was Albert Hamilton of Rutherford and that he was employed by the Hoboken Ferry Company.

Hamilton was held in \$300 to await a hearing.

John Petter, of Oakland, Cal., a recently discharged private, was shot and killed recently, at Lincoln, Ill., while with a gang of robbers who were attempting to rob a general store at Beason. As Petter started to enter the watchman in the store shot him in the head. The other members of the gang fled. The coroner's jury exonerated the night watchman from all blame.

Adam Moser, who was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree for the murder of Frank Whittemore, whom he stabbed in the head on the night of May 30 last, committed suicide in his cell at Binghamton, N. Y., the other day. He made a loop of a piece of chain used to hold up his cot and fastened it to the wall.

A T. Robertson, a young man of Dallas, who was stabbed by the negro Goolsby, whom he had taken out of jail, in dead Goolsby the negro who was taken from his father's home and hanged and shot to death by a mob of white men.

Time's Whirligig.

This story of Sir Thomas Lipton is enough. The fact that he is a knight and thrice a millionaire, and that it is not wise to look down upon the poor need not be mentioned:

"And the poor fellows I met those nights that I slept in City Hall Park. Unfortunate as I was, I would give something to know what became of them afterward—whether God was good to them afterward as He was to me, and whether they are the better for the lesson of adversity."

"These days in New York were hard in a way that you can scarcely imagine. Many and many a night did I stand outside the windows of the Fifth avenue, wondering what the rooms inside were like, and whether I would ever have money enough to be able to afford to sleep in one for just a night."

"Yet through all the storm of trouble and sorrow I never lost courage. There was something in my bones that seemed to tell me that I should get there at last. It was a kind of instinct, I suppose, or a touch of the bulldog—goodness only knows."

"I don't know that I ever felt so cut to the heart as in the morning when, nervous and trembling—I'd eaten nothing for nearly two days—I entered the office of a banker—rich then and richer now—in search of a situation. I've never forgotten how he looked up, glared at me over his glasses, growled, 'Turn that fellow out,' and walked away."

"I met that man at a dinner the other night—30 years older, but the same, boys, always the same. That kind of animal never changes, except for hair and wrinkles. He came up smiling, silly, obsequious. I knew him again. He began to stammer a clumsy apology, and his apology was more unendurable than the original affront."

"Yet those days in New York were not without their results," remarked one of the group.

Universal War, Not Peace.

It does not look much like general disarmament. Every great nation on earth is strengthening its fighting power.

Information has been received to

the effect that the German Emperor has decided upon the presentation to the Reichstag of a naval bill, the passage of which will give the German government a navy more effective

than that of France. The programme

which the Emperor has approved calls

for the construction of eighteen bat-

tle ships, six armored cruisers and thirty protected cruisers, at an ex-

pense of more than \$100,000,000.

It is an exact duplicate of that which the Emperor succeeded some time ago in putting through the Reichstag,

which will be completed in 1904.

In case of its adoption, ton battleships of about 12,000 tons displacement, three armored cruisers of about 14,000 tons displacement and fifteen protected cruisers of about 4,000 tons displacement will be constructed between 1904—when the existing programme will end—and 1911, and between 1911 and 1918 eight battleships, three armored cruisers and fifteen protected cruisers of the same dis-

placements will be constructed.

The annual expenditure will be about \$7,000,000.

Logging In Maine.

After many discouraging years, with prices low and trade slow, spruce is up again, and once more the light of old-time prosperity shines upon the lumbermen of Maine. This has been a busy and profitable year on the Penobscot and all over the state. Prices have been high, the demand is brisk and when the river freezes there will be a few logs and little lumber left of all the millions of feet that were cut last winter.

Operations in the woods this winter are the largest for many years, the cut being estimated at 180,000,000 to 200,000,000 feet, for the prospects of the lumber trade were never brighter than now. Thousands of men and hundreds of horses have gone from Bangor into the great spruce forests, all at higher wages than have been paid in many years, and the employment agencies are constantly on the lookout for more men.

Timber lands have doubled and trebled in price the past season, and are still advancing, with sales amounting to millions of dollars monthly.—Minneapolis Times.

Banking Figures.

Comptroller of Currency Dawes has just made public a statistical statement in connection with the banks of the United States, which is the first of its kind in this country, and which shows a banking business unparalleled in history. The growth of the business is indicated by the following statistics of depositors: In 1899 banks numbering 7,203 reported 6,708,917 depositors; in 1894, 9,508 banks, 8,993,766 depositors, in June last, 9,732 banks, 11,432,631 depositors. Statistics gathered by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue place the number of depositors at 13,153,874, in 12,804 banks. Allowing for the duplication in individual, firm and company accounts, this would probably mean nearly 10,000,000 different persons, or one in eight of our population, having bank accounts. The value of the average account is indicated as about \$571.

Bridge Building.

The opening of the new Victoria bridge at Montreal calls attention to the amazing progress in this important science and art. The old bridge, opened by the Prince of Wales in 1860, was justly regarded as one of the wonders of the world. It weighed 9,000 tons, was 16 feet wide and 18 feet high, and cost \$31,000. The new bridge weighs 2,200 tons, is 65 feet wide and 40 feet high and cost \$2,000,000. The new bridge is many times more capacious and more durable, and yet weighs less than one-fourth as much and cost less than one-fourth the money.

A Short Campaign.

MARK DOWN SALE

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, DEC. 29, 1899.

CITY BRIEFS.

Firemen's ball tonight.
About time to swear off.
Church suppers are in order.
The next holiday is New Year's.
Thursday was Holy Innocents' day.
Watch night meetings are about due.
Only three more days of the old year.
Portsmouth has so far escaped a thin ice fatality.

The Cuckoo company went to Portland from here.

People are sharpening up their pencils to keep a diary.

Senator Chaudier means to have the New Mercedes sent here.

A few pickerel caught through the ice have appeared in the markets.

A week of comic opera will be given the patrons of Music hall in April.

Christmas goods and fancy novelties can be bought very cheap about now.

A party of twenty young ladies enjoyed skating on the navy yard Thursday.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The local shoe dealers claim that a good snow storm will make their business better.

The old adage holds true that as the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Marshal Entwistle has secured evidence against one or two dealers in cigarettes, so it is said.

The present service of the Portsmouth, Kittery and York road will continue in effect all winter.

The police had a haul on Thursday, but they had done enough on the two days previous to make up for it.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

There will be a special sale for Saturday only, at the Globe Grocery Co., of 1600 pounds of lamb at six and a half cents.

Nothing can be learned in Portsmouth of anyone purposing to participate in the rumored Fenian raid into Canada.

The Young Men's Christian association has its annual New Year's reception at the rooms next Monday afternoon and evening.

Work wanted? House to sell? House to let? Want to hire help? People interested in such affairs look to the Herald's want ads.

President Lovell of the Exeter & Amesbury railroad met Civil Engineer Thompson of the Boston & Maine railroad in this city on Thursday.

The next regular meeting of the Portsmouth Yacht club will be held next Thursday evening when the annual election of officers takes place.

St. Andrew's Lodge, No. 36, A. F. & A. M., holds a special meeting this Friday evening and confers the Master Mason's degree upon two candidates.

Those conversant with the make-up of the grand jury at Concord have commented upon the large number of prominent democrats comprising a part of the same.

BOWLING.

The Portsmouth bowling team defeated the marines at the local alleys, on Thursday evening, by 152 pins. Canaries were rolled, and quite a crowd saw the game. The score was as follows:

PORTSMOUTH.

Frizzell 222 148 201-571
Mitchell 205 185 166-550
Flynn 183 143 107-436
Monahan 96 149 189-434
Manson 125 147 119-391

Grand total 2391

MARINES.

Keeler 146 170 214-530
Lease 190 198 229-617
Donnelly 89 142 138-364
Wilson 113 120 96-329
Brennan 138 115 146-399

Grand total 2239

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT.

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c. at Globe Grocery Co.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Flatulence is cured by BERCHAM'S PILLS.

NEARLY DROWNED.

Henry Mears the Latest Victim of the Thin Ice at the Mill Pond.

Henry Mears of Thornton street is the latest victim of the series of accidents as a result of attempting to cross the North Mill pond on the thin ice. Mr. Mears started to cross the pond this forenoon and had almost reached the channel when the ice gave way beneath him and he went in up to his neck.

In this condition he struggled for nearly half an hour to break the ice so that he could walk ashore, but was unable to do so. Finally some few of the crowd who had watched the struggles of the man, mustered up courage enough to venture on the ice and with the aid of a board, succeeded in pulling the thoroughly exhausted victim out.

This is the third time that someone has broken through during the past twenty-four hours and a drowning is expected at any time.

LOST HIS HORSE.

"Coachman" For the Dover Push in Demoralization Too.

The young man who drove the hack that conveyed Alexander Willey, Frank Hodgkins, Emma Johnson and Mrs. Hager from Dover to this city on Tuesday evening had a long hunt for one of his horses on his return from here. He went to Harvey's stable to leave the hack, which had been borrowed there, and thinking that his horses would go to the stable on Pierce street, he let them go on ahead while he was assisting in putting the hack up. When he reached his stable he found only one horse, the other having wandered away.

He made a search for the animal, but was unable to locate it until about two hours later, when Officer Sterling discovered it on Broadway and took it to the stable where it belonged.

POLICE COURT.

Mrs. Josephine Anderson Out of Business and Going Out of Town.

The police finished a good job this morning when when Mrs. Josephine Anderson appeared before Associate Justice Adams in police court for sentence for keeping a disorderly house.

On Wednesday in court her counsel entered a plea of guilty and the case was continued until today for disposition. The woman, by agreement was given a fine of \$10 and costs taxed at \$6.50, which was suspended on the condition that she leave the city as soon as possible.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. John W. Neal.

News was received here yesterday of the death of Mrs. Neal, widow of John William Neal of Newcastle. Mrs. Neal was about 60, and for the past three years has been an inmate of the state insane asylum at Concord. The body will be brought to Newcastle for interment.

Warren Sherburne Bachelder.

Warren Sherburne Bachelder, one of the best known residents of Little Boar's Head, died at his home there Thursday morning at the age of sixty years and eight months. Mr. Bachelder was a brother of the late Judge Bachelder of this city and is survived by another brother, Albert Bachelder of that town and one sister, Mrs. Frank E. Dearborn of this city. The funeral will be held at the home Saturday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock and will be private.

THE ICE WAS THIN.

A young son of John Flynn ventured on the thin ice at the North mill pond Thursday afternoon and the result was that he went to the bottom of the pond.

Several of his young companions hustled to his rescue and in a very short time had the little fellow out in spite of the fact that the ice cracked in good shape all around them. After the boy was pulled out of the cold water he kept on skating although some of his clothing was frozen stiff.

WHIST PARTY.

At the whist party given in Conservatory hall, on Thursday evening, the gentlemen's prize was won by Edward W. Vondell, and Miss May Gardner and Miss Claire George were tied for the ladies' souvenirs. Cutting of the cards gave Miss George the prize. The whist play was followed by dancing.

STONE CRUSHING STOPPED.

Work at the stone crushing plant of Rienzi Ridge at the South end was finished yesterday for the season and since the plant was started up last spring it has crushed nearly 6000 tons. The plant will open the spring, or may during the summer if business demands it.

AROUND THE CITY.

DISASTEROUS YEAR.

Record In Shipping Circles Shows Heavy Losses Off This Coast.

The irregular hours at which the local police court is held is a source of annoyance and often a great inconvenience to those who are obliged to attend the sessions. It is very seldom that the court is called until half an hour after the scheduled time, ten o'clock, and Wednesday it was nearly a quarter of eleven when the city solicitor was ready to proceed. To many this delay was a waste of time. Often this is the fault of the judge who, with the enormous amount of business he has, is usually late and those who have business before the court must sit around until he appears. The police are always ready for the court and have to wait with the others.

There has been a settlement between Mr. John Pierce of New York, the contractor for the new dry dock at the navy yard, and the Granite Cutters union at Rockland, Me. The result will probably be the resumption of the activity that prevailed there a year ago. Among other contracts that Mr. Pierce has under way at the present time is the basement of the government building in Chicago and the extension of the government building in Buffalo, N. Y. It is expected that nearly all the stone for the contracts will be taken out there.

The manner in which the ashes and garbage of the city are collected at the present time is very unsatisfactory to the majority of people and there ought to be some improvement in the department. The service is nearly as bad as it was a few years ago, when barrels and boxes sat on the sidewalks for several weeks before they were removed by the city teams. These articles were almost permanent things and it was then suggested that flower seeds be planted in them to relieve the disfiguring character of the ornaments.

According to the old whim, the weather of the present week foretells that for the coming six months. If Monday were a sample of what may be expected for January, it will be a warm month, with plenty of sunshine. Tuesday, which ruled February, proved little colder, but nearly the same kind of a day. Wednesday, the forerunner of March had lamb like qualities and no storms were visible. Thursday had nothing that suggested April showers and the sun was clear all day. The bulk of May ought to bring forth with such sunshine as today, when even warmed up the frosty air. The old saw includes the first twelve days after Christmas, which it says controls the weather for the entire year. Mark the prognostication for 1900.

It may be well to remark that the Empire Stock company that went straitened out in western Massachusetts the other day was not the Empire Stock company which played here a number of weeks ago and made so many friends. It was a barnstorming aggregation, while Repiger and Fitzpatrick's organization is backed by all kinds of money and is a very prosperous combination.

It will indeed be strange if the local bowlers do not take a lively interest in the proposed city league that Manager Schuman of the Portsmouth alleys is to start in a few days. I understand that at least seven teams will go into it, and as all of them contain some pretty clever players the league ought to prove a great success and a boom to the healthy sport.

Maplewood farm will have a still stronger stable in 1900. Besides its horses campaigned in 1899, it has a splendid lot in reserve to draw upon.

Four of its most promising ones are Junitoria, two, by Altivo 2:18 1:4 (the brother of Palo Alto 2:08 3 4); Jennie Banton, by Gen. Benton, and Carrie Caswell, three, by Altivo—America, by Rydylk's Hambletonian; Alerta, two, by Dixter Prince—Elden, three, 2:19 1:2 by Elector, and thus a sister of Klatawh, three, 2:05 1:2. Carrie Caswell and Junitoria are known to possess sensational speed, and before being shipped east from Palo Alto, for sale, last April, the first worked a quarter in thirty-two seconds and the second one in thirty-three and a quarter seconds.

Horse Review.

The automatic change makers just devised for post offices are most ingeniously contrived, so that the pressure of a single key gives at once automatically the exact change required. By their use it is impossible to make a mistake in the returning of small change. The nearest approach to anything of this kind in this city are the cash registers and change-holders used in the stores and banks here. The present machines are intended for the rapid making of change in small lots. They are very expensive and cost more than the ordinary large cash register, while occupying but a small space. It is understood that the Portsmouth office is to be supplied with them.

Fogg.

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The dust nuisance has been the worst today that the city has ever experienced and clouds of the stuff have filled the air continually. Fortunately the weather is such that doors and windows are closed, but a trip where the wind has a sweep is most disagreeable. These sand storms are almost enough to suffocate one and clothing is made to look like the garments of a miller, or worse. There seems to be as much need of street sprinkling at the present as during the dusty days of summer.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The new officers quarters will soon be ready for occupancy.

Assistant Marshal West visited the marine barracks on Thursday.

If the Constitution is rebuilt the work will be done at this yard.

Two deserters have been returned to the barracks here during the past two days.

Double ways have been placed in the Franklin shiphouse for the Craven and Dahlgren.

Plans for a large number of new buildings for this yard are to be submitted to the navy department. Among the number will be a mammoth new storehouse.

TWO MEDICAL BOARDS TO PASS ON CHIEF CARPENTER FLETCHER.

Stone crushing stopped.

Chief Carpenter J. B. Fletcher, U. S. N., who has been ordered to Guam and who was examined by a medical board at Cleveland last week has been ordered before another board at Washington. The claim was made that Carpenter Fletcher was not in physical condition for duty at Guam.

He fooled the surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

HE FOOLDED THE SURGEONS.

PERSONALS.

Harry Burleigh of Dover is here on business.

Fred B. Coleman was in Boston on Thursday.

Sheriff Pender was in Manchester on Thursday.

Gen. A. O. Gibbs of Keene is a visitor in this city.

R. N. Nathan of Boston was in the city on Thursday.

Chief Carpenter J. B. Fletcher, order November 29 revoked, and to await orders.

Commander C. P. Perkins has been assigned to duty at the Washington navy yard.

The engagement is announced of May Robinson of Dover and Fred Frizzell of this city.

H. F. Hunt will today enter the employ of the Frank Jones' company as travelling collector.

Col. Charles P. Berry is on his annual southern trip and expects to be absent about ten days.

Mrs. William K. Hill gave a delightful afternoon card party at her home Richards avenue, Thursday.

A. D. Richmond, superintendent of the Dover Electric Light and Power company was here today on business.

A party consisting of Edwin B. Prime, Assistant Marshal Frank H. West, S. Peter Emery, Col. John Pender, Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr., and others went to Dover today on business.

Dr. A. E. Sherburne, G. Fred Drew and Fred B. Coleman went to Boston on Thursday to attend the annual meeting of Aleppo Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

YACHT CLUB INCORPORATED.

The Portsmouth Yacht club was incorporated in Concord Thursday at the office of the secretary of state. The purposes of the club are social recreation and the furtherance of the science of yachting.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

Afternoon whist will be held at the Woman's Exchange Saturday afternoon, Dec. 30th, beginning at half past three o'clock. All are cordially invited. Admission 25 cents.



JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

You Know That

TAYLOR,

THE CONFECTIONER,

Makes His